

1866

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CHRONICLES

OF THE

CLASS OF 1866,

AMHERST COLLEGE.

(SECOND SERIES.)

“ΚΑΔ’ ΔΥΝΑΜΙΝ ΕΡΔΕΙΝ.”

Published by the Class.



Albert Beebe Kinball.

Amherst College Class of 1866.

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JULY, 1874.

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CHRONICLES (GENERAL).

FIFTY-SIX FRESHMEN saw each other's faces, and met at prayers for the first time in the old college chapel on the 27th of August, 1862. Four years later—to be exact, on the 12th of July, 1866—thirty-five of that fifty-six ascended the commencement stage, in the scarcely less ancient village church, and received their first, and to most of them the last, academic degree. With the phalanx who had surmounted the labors, dangers and sufferings of four consecutive years of college life were fifteen others, some adopted from other classes, others fresh accessions to '66, and all welcome to our ranks. During the four years, seventy-six different names were borne on the rolls of '66, and to our lasting credit be it said, very few were removed voluntarily or transferred to those of other classes. Three times during the course we wore the badge of mourning; for Skinner, who died in September, 1863; Williams in August, 1864, and Gage, who left college to die at home, so near the day of graduation, that in scant justice to a noble life and a faithful student, the faculty recommended, and the trustees granted the usual degree, and the name of Gage appears starred in our first triennial.

What has been done since graduation, let the following pages tell. Each member speaks for himself, and of none can class or college be ashamed. The members of '66, have reduced to practical test the precept of Soc-

rates enshrined in their class motto, not forgetting either the Scriptural injunction, "Increase, multiply," etc. Two members in the Legislatures of their native States, officials in the civil service, a college president, principals, professors, and a long roll of "olive branches," show of what stuff the men of '66 are made.

Two class reunions at Amherst, and two class suppers, have been held at Springfield. At the first, July 7, 1869, twenty-one graduates and former members of the class were present, and at the second, July 13, 1871, sixteen. In 1869, Harris succeeded Wood as president, and was in turn succeeded in 1871, by Spear 1st, while the secretaryship has been vested since graduation in the present incumbent. At the reunion in '71, the class cup, for which appropriation had been made two years before, was presented to Albert Beede Kimball, whose portrait adorns this second volume of *Chronicles*. Not less interesting than the midsummer reunions was an informal and almost impromptu gathering of twelve members of '66 around a common board in New York, last October. Most of the number are permanent residents of the city or its immediate vicinity, and so successful was this first experiment, that the '66 dinner in New York was voted an annual and permanent "institution." The only death among our number since graduation is that of Brayton, which occurred at his home in Utica, N. Y., May 9, 1873.

CHRONICLES (PERSONAL).

ALLEN.

Allen graduated at Andover in due course, and after a pastorate of nearly three years with the South Congregational Church in Braintree, Mass., resigned May 14, 1872, on account of ill health. Since that time he has been in Colorado and Europe, returning a few weeks since, "*The Congregationalist*" says, much improved in health.

BAKER.

Brothers of '66: —

Those who have the last issue of the *Chronicles*, know of my chequered experience, previous to that time. Since our last meeting, the hand of an afflictive Providence has fallen heavily on our little family, in that two of our most promising little ones have been taken from us. Since I last met you, my life has been much the same as before, with the exception of the year 1871. That year I was traveling in the capacity of general agent for the sale of agricultural implements in the New England States. At the expiration of that time I returned to this place, and to the business of furniture finishing, which I have followed here to the present time. How long I may remain here I cannot tell, but wherever I may be, and whatever may be my circumstances, be assured, brothers of '66, you will always meet with a hearty and cordial welcome. With my best wishes for the success and happiness of you all,

I am your true friend and classmate,

E. N. BAKER.

ATHOL DEPOT, 25 May, 1874.

BALL.

After leaving college, three years at the seminary, graduating at Hamilton, N. Y., in August, 1869. Then a settlement at Greenfield, Mass. Naturally enough (with the help of the priest), I married Miss Helen M. Savage, August, 1870. In December, 1871, I assumed the responsibility of training a "small boy," and am busy most in studying the human nature, or prankiness or depravity of that boy. In June, 1873, I became pastor of the Baptist Church in Windsor, Vt.

A. H. BALL.

BARLOW.

Leaving Amherst at the close of the summer term, 1870, I intended to make Boston my home. But before doing so, I received a call to the Professorship of "Rhetoric and Elocution, and of Physical Culture," in Lafayette College. I accepted, but did not enter upon its duties till January, 1871, having spent the autumn in Boston. Besides my regular college work, I am doing some outside, in the way of lectures and readings. (Easton is three hours' ride from New York, and has with Phillipsburg, just across the Delaware river, a population of 30,000. It supports three daily papers, several weeklies, and has a free postal delivery. It has much wealth and culture.)

I am pleasantly situated, and would be glad to see all of you here.

Cordially yours,
EASTON, PA., May 21, 1874.

E. HUBBARD BARLOW.

BARTLETT.

When the last Chronicles of '66, were recorded, I believe, I was a plow-maker, but I soon deemed it best to change my business, and became a broker and dealer in real estate in the city of Minneapolis, Minn. In the last presidential campaign I commenced the publication of the DAILY and WEEKLY TIMES in the same city, and remained of the editorial profession until the 1st of January, 1874. Since that date I have not been in any regular business, nor can I at this writing give any accurate information as to plans or prospects. September 15th, 1870, I was married to Miss Julia K. Varney, of Bangor, Maine. We have one child, Nellie, born January 15, 1873. My post-office address will probably be Chicago, as I now expect there to make my future home.

BELCHER.

After leaving college, I at once began the study of law in New London, and was admitted to the bar in September, 1868. I have practiced in New London ever since, at first alone, and for the past two years under the firm name of "Belcher & Butler." I am a Democrat, and have always been an active politician (as I presume would have been predicted by my classmates from my participation in our unfortunate college politics). I have held various offices in the line of the legal profession, and am this year a member of the Connecticut Legislature.

BELL.

Bell appeared in the last *Chronicles* as pastor of the Congregational flock at Stafford Springs, Conn. Leaving that charge for a pastorate at Winchester, Ind., he was subsequently settled at Owatonna, Minn. A few months since he sailed for a station in the foreign missionary field, and is now at Mardin, Turkey, among a mixed people, Turks, Koords, and other Arab-speaking natives.

BISHOP.

Bishop is still in business, having changed his base of operations from Boston to Cleveland, O. No direct information from him has been received, but his family are still residents of Windsor, Vt.

BLAKE.

As duly narrated in the first issue of our "*Chronicles*," I sailed for California in May, 1868, after some months spent in rest and travel, and a year devoted to teaching Latin and the natural sciences in Kimball Union Academy, at Meriden, N. H. On arriving at San Francisco I entered the law office of my uncle, M. C. Blake, and in April, 1870, was duly admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court of California. In the autumn of 1870, I became junior partner in the law firm of "M. C. & M. B. Blake." This connection was dissolved at the close of 1871, in consequence of the election of my uncle to the bench. Since then I have practiced law in my own name, and have also had the principal management of the probate business still retained by my former partner. Probate law is there-

fore still my specialty, and its quiet routine accords very well with my health and tastes, and has proved moderately profitable thus far. I have had some schemes of literary work in the line of my profession, and a law publishing house here announces a treatise of mine as "in preparation," but the day of its going to press looks far distant. Prior to leaving New England I had become engaged to Miss Mattie H. Eastman, then of Gilmanton, N. H., and our marriage took place at San Francisco, October 17th, 1870. She is the best of wives (no offense intended to married members of the class), and nothing has occurred to mar our felicity except her dangerous illness in the winter of 1872-3, and her since delicate health. In the summer of 1873 we visited home and friends in New England, and spent a single day at Amherst, in early June. Unfortunately, I met but one or two of my classmates. I have no plans for the immediate future, outside of my profession; though my health is far from robust, and I may eventually be compelled to "take up the shovel and the hoe,"—my case being the converse of "Old Uncle Ned's." However this may be, my path seems likely to continue rather on the byway than on the highway, especially as I have eschewed politics, and have no "ism" to promulgate. My office address is 729 Montgomery street, San Francisco. As I have never been "a householder or freeholder," and as we have had no children, our home is shifting, but at present we are boarding at San Rafael, the pleasantest and healthiest (as I think) of our suburban towns. At either place, and both personally and as secretary of "The Associated Amherst Alumni of the Pacific Coast," I shall be delighted at any time to welcome any of my classmates who may stray to the far West for recreation, or, better still, for permanent occupation and residence.

Very truly yours,

MAURICE B. BLAKE.

BLISS.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection recalls them to view."

To think, boys, that it is a dozen years since we entered old Amherst together. Surely we must have been children a dozen years ago. Perhaps not, however, for we are *growing* old. I actually found a gray hair on my chin to-day. But to my story. I graduated at Amherst in '66, taught a full term of the High

School at Sherborn, Mass., entered Hartford Seminary late in the same year, and graduated at the same, in June, 1869. I spent one summer vacation as colporteur in New Hampshire, and one as supply for the church at Centre Harbor, N. H. I was married November 10, 1869, to Miss Florence A. Russell, of Hartford, and went almost immediately to Centre Harbor, where I labored one year, and was ordained to the ministry while supplying this church. A few weeks after leaving Centre Harbor I was installed, January 11, 1871, over the Congregational Church at South Hadley, Mass. I remained pastor of this church till May, 1873, when I resigned. After my resignation I suffered somewhat from a temporary throat difficulty, and did not seek another settlement. I have not lived in vain. I have as good and loving a wife, and three as fine children—I venture to say as good looking—as any of you. If you don't believe it, come and see. My eldest son, Eddie, now three years and four months, I expect (D. V.) to send as a missionary in a few years. I don't know what I shall do with May and Frankie. But I must not prolong this letter. You may imagine that having 300 young ladies to oversee, I have become very dignified and sedate.

With many kind wishes for every member of the dear old class, I say good bye.

J. H. BLISS.

BOARD.

It was Board's misfortune, not his fault that he left '66, and graduated with '67. Of what has happened since he writes: "Soon after graduation, I bought an established business in lumber at Chester, N. Y., where I have been, and am still, engaged with a reasonable degree of success. I married, June 3, 1868, Miss Josephine B. Curry, of Sanbornton Bridge (now Tilton), N. H., who died, April 6, of the next year. I was married again November 3, 1871, to Miss Hannah Curry, the sister of my first wife, and we have one child—a boy almost two years old," and, as his father says, "a candidate for Amherst College."

BOND.

Bond is still in Chicago in business, keeping books for an agricultural implement dealing firm, and, possibly, too busy to report more directly and in detail his situation and circumstances.

BRADBURY.

After doing his full share to convert the people of the city of New York from the error of their ways, and with most encouraging success too, Bradbury followed the star of empire, and in 1872 pitched his tent in the valley of the Solomon river, Kansas. He has charge of two churches, one at Minneapolis and the other at Lindsay, Kansas, and at the '66 dinner in New York, last October, Brad's account of his life and adventures on the prairies, was the best thing of the evening. He is fast losing the restless, discontented air, which characterized him while in Amherst, and talks as though he intended to remain permanently among his new people.

BRAYTON.

[By REV. GEORGE HARRIS.]

There was no death among the fifty graduating members of our class until April 9, 1873, when George Brayton went peacefully forth into another life. But one other class of equal number (1837) has been so remarkably spared. After completing his preparation for the ministry, and preaching a short time in Norwood, N. J., Brayton went abroad on account of failing health, but soon returned sufficiently restored, as he thought, to resume the work which he loved. He assumed the pastorate of the Calvary Presbyterian Church in Newark, N. J., and entered on his work with much earnestness and devotion; but in six short months his health again failed, and he left his church to go to Utica for rest and new strength. Here he failed still more rapidly, and in a few days passed away from earth. During his last hours he had quietness of mind and entire submission to the will of God. The serenity of his death was a fitting conclusion of his consecrated life. Of the result of his work, it is enough to say that his short ministry in Newark was as fruitful of good as are many which continue for years, and that he gained the love of his people as though he had been with them a lifetime. As Brayton's character ripened under the disappointments of sickness and the discipline of preaching, there were two noticeable changes. He gained a larger charity for men. In his college days there were traces of fastidiousness in his judgments of others, and a disposition to expose, sometimes to ridicule, their faults. But this tendency gradually gave place to a broad

The following letter, though too late for the Chronicles, is far too good to be lost.—*H. L. B.*

MINNEAPOLIS, KANSAS, June 25th, 1874.

I am as healthy as ever, enjoying the breezes of Kansas. I am now a bishop in the Presbyterian Church. My field extends over Ottawa and Lincoln Counties, Kansas. The principal thing I seem good for is building churches. We have our church at Minneapolis ready for dedication. The church at Lindsey is not yet finished, owing to a change in the town, and we have another church building just started at Lincoln Centre. Besides preaching at these points I care for other places, and have many long journeys. I love my work very much, and hope that I may see more souls saved, for people here are clever but not religious. We need educated ministers in Kansas,—hope some of 'Sixty-Six will come out here and work for Jesus.

Am not married yet, but my prospects here are brighter than ever before, so that by the next class record I shall have enough to tell you. A good friend of mine has promised me a fine parsonage if I do get married.

Yours in '66,

H. C. BRADBURY.



sympathy with all kinds of people, so that it became his habit to appreciate good qualities and to take a genuine interest in every person with whom he had anything to do. The other change was in an increased enthusiasm. He was not often roused in college, but the work of preaching stimulated him greatly, so that he became a devoted, earnest, enthusiastic man, capable even of calling out the enthusiasm of others. In a word, his character became more mature, not only in thought, but also in sympathy and in purpose. We cannot but feel that if Brayton's life had been spared he would have become eminent in his profession, and that he would have been a classmate of whom we should be proud, but we shall always remember him with tenderness, and shall acknowledge that by the tests of genuineness and fidelity and love for men, his life was a success.

BRIDGMAN.

From Springfield and *The Republican* to New York in February, 1870, as agent of the New England Associated Press; to Washington in September, 1871, as correspondent of the *Boston Daily Advertiser*; to New York again in September, 1873, and a connection with *The Tribune* in its business department. Such is the outline since '69. Eight years in journalism have probably established me in that vocation beyond recovery—certainly at present I have no desire to leave it. My residence since Springfield has been in Brooklyn; and at 604 Carlton Avenue, or wherever else *she* may lead me, every member of '66 will find us always at home.

BROWN.

I really have nothing of interest to say in addition to that stated in the first volume of *Chronicles*. Same place, same business, about five years older, though still *young*—not knowing but that something eventful may happen to me before long. Very truly yours,

S. WALLEY BROWN.

CHANDLER.

My Dear Classmates:—

My story is a short one. After leaving college, you remember, I taught the junior classicals at Williston seminary, Easthampton, Mass., and for the next two years was principal of the Hopkins

Academy High School at Hadley, Mass.; I spent the autumn and winter teaching in Glenwood ladies' seminary, West Brattleboro, Vt., and in the spring of 1870 started a young ladies' school at Northampton, Mass. (Norwood Institute), with every prospect pleasing. But after two years of prospecting without finding gold, except as a negative quantity, and receiving an offer from Mr. Bowles, I came to Springfield and engaged as one of the corps of *The Republican*. Here I still continue, fighting the traditional wolf. I am blessed with a happy home, and we—wife, daughter and self—should be pleased to see any of you. Yours in '66, C. H. CHANDLER.

COLE.

Cole, first of '66 in the missionary field, is still at his post, Erzroom, Turkey. A long and interesting letter from him, full of kindly regard and remembrance for '66, was read at the class reunion in '71, and any members passing through Erzroom are cordially invited to visit the missionary at home.

COOLEY.

Cooley merely writes: "I am with the Medlicott Company, hosiery manufacturers, Windsor Locks, Conn., where I have been for the last three years," from which we judge that the spinning of yarns, is not a part of their business.

COWAN.

P. D. C. is a minister of the "Presbyterian Church of the United States of America," also editor of a paper of eight pages, published monthly in the interests of the Presbyterian Church, and named "*The Record*." Spent first and third year of the seminary course at Union Theological Seminary, New York, and the middle year at Princeton, N. J.; graduated at Union Seminary 1869; took charge of Rogersville and Newmarket churches, East Tennessee, July, 1869; president of Rogersville female college 1871-2; took charge of Jonesboro' church, December 1, 1872.

CURTISS.

Curtiss left college for a year on account of ill health, during the spring term of 1864, and returning, graduated in due course with '67. In the autumn of the same year he entered Union Theological Seminary of New York city; was for two years tutor in the Rev. Dr. John Hall's family; and in 1869, became acting pastor of the Alexander Mission, King street, which is under the patronage of the Fifth avenue and Nineteenth street Church. He graduated from the seminary May 9th, 1870, and was married on the 10th to Mrs. Laura W. Sessions of Boston (maiden name Walker). He left the Alexander Mission, April 15th, '72; sailed for Europe May 18th, and about the last of June took up a nine months' residence in Rome, only broken by a brief tour in Italy. While there enjoyed the acquaintance of Dr. Christlieb, and translated the chapter on miracles in the "Moderne Zweifel," which, by an oversight, is not credited to him by the editor. He removed to Leipsic April 16th, 1873, and attended lectures at the University. In the autumn he resumed the study of Hebrew, under Dr. Biesenthal, one of the finest Rabbinical scholars in Europe, and at the same time enjoyed the acquaintance and criticism of Prof. Delitzsch. On the 1st of January, 1874, in conjunction with others, Curtiss started an American service in Leipsic, which gives promise of permanence. He returned to America in April, 1874, and was ordained by the Presbytery of New York, in the city, June 8th, with special reference to the work of an evangelist in Leipsic, while pursuing studies bearing upon Old Testament exegesis and criticism. He sailed from New York, June 20th, on the Neckar, intending to remain abroad two years or more.

DAME.

LOWELL, MASS., June 5, 1874.

After leaving college, I entered the Theological School at New Hampton, N. H., where I graduated in July, 1868. I was ordained October 28th, 1868, and then took the pastoral charge of a church in Danville, Vt., where I remained two years. I received a call from the Free Baptist Church in this city in February, 1873, which I accepted, entering upon my labors here in November the same year. I was married March 4th, 1874, to L. Lillian Montgomery, of Strafford, N. H. Yours, very truly, J. E. DAME.

DAVISON.

So long as the secretary remained in Springfield, he had Davison frequently under his eye, his watch and jewelry store being near by and on Main street. The place that in those days knew Davison now knows him no more, and late information of him is wanting. Having been, however, "when we were boys together," the oldest man in the class, he is probably old enough now to take care of himself, and do it well.

DIKE.

My time since leaving Amherst has been mainly occupied with teaching, having been for two years at Ellington, Conn., directly after leaving college, and having taught, more recently, a year at Tarrytown, on the Hudson. Since leaving the latter place, I have been engaged in the same profession in this city, and for a period of three years have met with some success, mainly as a private instructor.

Yours in '66,

S. J. DIKE.

NEW YORK, March, 1874.

FAIRBANKS.

After leaving college, I had charge of the High School at South Hadley Falls for two years, and left that position to take charge of the Union School in Norwalk, Conn. I have enjoyed my residence in Norwalk. My duties, though arduous, have been pleasant; and the results of my labors have been to a great extent satisfactory to myself, and, I trust, of lasting benefit to the rising generation. I have under my charge between four and five hundred scholars. I spend a portion of my time in teaching, and the remainder in directing the work of teachers associated with me. I enjoy teaching, otherwise I should have given up the profession long ago. And I think I may safely say that it agrees with me. I have done an immense amount of work in the six years I have been here; and, while I have not grown rich, have received a fair compensation. I have visited our *Alma Mater* but few times since we graduated; but I have lost none of my interest in the members of '66. It would give me pleasure to welcome any one of them to my home.

FISH.

On account of failing health, I left the class of '68, in the winter of 1866, and spent nearly six years in the Middle, Western, and

New England States, in doing little or nothing, waiting for strength to work in the Master's vineyard. One year ago last fall the way was opened, and since then I have been at work as hard as my physical powers will allow. Two months my work was given to a mission field, when I went to Belfast, Me., to take charge of the Baptist church in that city, where I remained till last July, when, finding that I was working too hard, I accepted a situation in this city for one year, as missionary for Harvard street Baptist church. In both places God has blessed my efforts. It is quite probable that before the class comes together, in July, I shall have sought a field of labor elsewhere, as I much prefer to throw myself more entirely into the work.

I married last February a widow lady, Mrs. Malvina K. Fletcher, of Northport, Me.; and we have one daughter nine years of age.

R. D. FISH, 145 Harrison ave., Boston.

FISHER.

ROCKY HILL, CONN., May 18th, 1874.

The history of the undersigned since the day of diplomas is as follows:

- 1866-67. Gentleman at large.
- 1867-69. At Union Theological Seminary, New York.
- 1869-71. In Germany, at Berlin, Halle, and Tuebingen.
- 1871. Was licensed to preach.
- 1872. Preached at Norwood, New Jersey.
- 1873. In January, I came to Rocky Hill, and in February was ordained to the ministry.
- 1874. Am here still,

And your obedient servant,

W.M. P. FISHER.

FRENCH.

After leaving college in 1864, French taught, for several years, in private and classical institutions in Philadelphia and Madison, N. J. A few weeks since he went to Denver, Colo., where he will probably remain for some time to come, his father having lately settled in that city, in the service of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions.

GAYLORD.

After graduation, I spent four years in teaching—the first two in a public school in Fredonia, Del., the others in the Milford Classical Institute, a private select school in Milford, Kent Co., Del. While engaged in the latter place, I became engaged to Miss Annie E. Foulk, oldest daughter of Col. J. Y. Foulk, of that town. During the fall of my last year there, my determination to study theology became fixed, but, being unable to disengage myself from my school, I pursued my studies privately with my father during that year. On the 20th of April, 1870, I was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Wilmington, in session at Milford, and during that summer I preached within its bounds. In September, 1870, I entered the Middle Class in Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio, and at the close of that year became stated supply of the First Congregational Church in Huntsburgh, Geauga Co., Ohio. January, 1872, I returned to Lane, graduating May 9th, 1872. Immediately after, I returned to Huntsburgh, where I remained till February 1st, 1873. About the first of January, 1873, I received a call from the Westminster Presbyterian Church, a new enterprise in Georgetown, Kent Co., Md., which I accepted, and removed to Maryland early in February. May 13th I was ordained by the Presbytery of New Castle, and installed pastor over this church, which position I now occupy. On the 27th of July, 1871, I was married in Milford to Miss Foulk, during my first year in Huntsburg. Our first year and a half of married life was spent in Ohio. Since that we have both been "Marylanders." We have one little girl, Mary Ellison, born in Huntsburgh, December 2d, 1872. My life, thus far, since I left college, has been "in pleasant places." I have had pleasant fields of labor, have heartily enjoyed my work, and I believe it has not been altogether without its precious fruit. "The Lord is my Shepherd; I do not want."

HARRIS.

Harris writes from Providence, R. I.: "I left Auburn, Maine, in January, 1872, and became pastor of the Central Congregational Church in this city, February 20th, 1872. Besides my marriage, I have nothing of particular interest to communicate."

HORTON.

One year ago, Horton was a conductor on the Central Pacific Railroad of California, unless the Amherst alumnus, who says he

saw him on the line, was the victim of mistaken identity. Whether he still remains in the service of the Company the secretary is unable to learn.

HUFFORD.

NEW CASTLE, IND., March 30th, 1874.

I am alive, well, married, the father of a fine boy (age two years); have been Superintendent of Schools here for four years. Any further information may be obtained by addressing the "undersigned." Yours, very truly,

GEO. W. HUFFORD.

KIMBALL.

My Dear Classmates:

I have no remarkable events to chronicle. I've had just about a fair average sort of life since our meeting at Springfield. Those of you who were present at that time may remember that I had just been appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics in the Worcester Institute of Industrial Science. I served in that capacity one year, and then was appointed Professor of Physics. I also superintend the work of our special chemists, but give no instruction in chemistry. In my own department I have no recitations, two illustrated lectures per week, and the care of the Physical Laboratory. For outside work I give several short courses of lectures on Physics and Chemistry in the neighboring schools, and have worked into quite a little business of Chemical Analysis. I'm very pleasantly situated in the school: two Amherst boys, besides myself, on the Faculty—E. P. Smith, of '65, Professor of Modern Languages, and T. E. N. Eaton, of '68, Assistant Professor of Mathematics. The next morning after our meeting at Springfield, in '71, I was married! Her name was Ellie M. Everett, class of '69, Instructor Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary, and daughter of Rev. J. S. Everett (class of '43, Amherst) and formerly missionary in Turkey. We have one son, six months old, who, like his elder brother, the class boy, is "a remarkable child." The class boy aforesaid is a stout, active fellow, six and a half years old, well up in his "elements," and bids fair to stand higher in some future Amherst class than his father stood in '66. He has spent the spring in the wilds of northern New Hampshire, far from the footsteps of photogra-

phers, so I am obliged to send an old picture to be copied for our records. It was a very good picture two years ago, but the boy does not always look so sober. He evidently thought it a solemn occasion. Call when you are in Worcester. I live at No. 28 Boynton street. Sincerely yours,

A. S. KIMBALL.

KING.

I left Amherst at the close of Freshman year, in 1863. During the following winter I was merchandising in Northern Ohio. Returning to New York in the following spring, I was in Wall street for a year. In the spring of 1866 I came to West Virginia, and manufactured salt for six years; have been manufacturing cooperage for the past three years. On the 6th of June, 1870, I married Julia, youngest daughter of the late Charles B. Goddard, of Zanesville, Ohio. We have one child, Georgiana, born August 5th, 1871.

An uneventful life, but one of no trouble, few cares, and great happiness. Very sincerely,

MORRIS K. KING.

POINT PLEASANT, Mason Co., W. Va., June 2d, 1874.

LIPPITT.

Lippitt continues a citizen of New London, an attorney-at-law and a married man. If he wants anything else to complete his earthly happiness, he has not signified it to the Secretary.

MARSH.

A somewhat incomplete letter, headed "JOHN W. MARSH, Attorney at Law and Financial Agent, 135 Clark street, Chicago, Ill., February 23, 1874," having been returned for additions, they came promptly under date of March 2d, 1874, with this interesting note:

"Since writing you, I have the pleasure of adding another item. The young man came not quite unexpectedly. Weighed nine pounds, and seems to possess plenty of the animal spirits that used to get his father into so much trouble. Yours in '66,

JOHN W. MARSH.

MOODY.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CHICAGO, May 20th, 1874. }

The story of one day's experience would cover nearly the whole time. It is nothing but the routine of an office life, varied occasionally by a political campaign, and the subsequent scramble for position, in which I have always been among the lucky ones. Besides this, I can recall nothing but my marriage, and the birth of my children, one of whom is now nearly five, the other two and one-sixth years of age.

MORRILL.

Not much is to be stated in my case beyond the two facts, that I am still collecting the revenues of this great and growing country, and still striving to maintain a great and growing family. Of course, I have hopes and aspirations beyond, but choose rather to bear the ills I have, &c. (see Hamlet). Can be found somewhere in New York or Brooklyn by application at the custom house. Latch-string always out where we should be pleased and honored with a visit at any time from any of the gentlemen of "'66."

JULIUS A. MORRILL.

MORRIS.

After graduating from college, I attended one year's course of study at Hartford Theological Institute; was head master of St. Clement's School, East Medway, Mass., for one year; then, in Delaware, I "kept" the Milford High School during the winter of 1868-69; was ordained deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church in December, 1868, and was sent to preach in various places in Southern Delaware during the spring and summer of 1869. In the autumn of 1869, I was called to Lake Mohegan, near Peekskill, N. Y., to take charge of a church and parish, and to assist in teaching Lake Mohegan School. I was ordained presbyter in the Protestant Episcopal Church in October, 1870; married Miss Helen Vedder, of Utica, N. Y., July 18, 1871, and am to-day the father of two children—Louis Vedder Morris, born Sept. 10th, 1872, and Arthur Plant Morris, born Feb. 18th, 1874.

LEWIS F. MORRIS.

LAKE MOHEGAN, Peekskill, N. Y., April 17th, 1874.

MOSES.

FAIRHAVEN, Mass., June 11, 1874.

I graduated at Hartford Theological Seminary in 1871; but my health would not admit of preaching, and I am teaching. I fill the schedule of personal questions as far as I am able. [He gives post-office address only. H. L. B.] Perhaps I could add some in a few months! Yours truly,

VINCENT MOSES.

NEILL.

The Presbyterian pastorate at Fort Edward, in which the Chronicles of '69 left Neill, still continues, and reports agree as to the edification and complete satisfaction of all concerned.

NOYES.

I have spent most of my time since graduation in Baltimore. For some time I was an assistant of the Pastor of the Green St. Presbyterian Church; after his resignation I was elected pastor of the church, being installed February 25, 1869. I remained in charge of this church till the 1st of June, 1873, when, having received a call to the pastorate of the Aisquith St. Presbyterian Church of Baltimore, I entered on my new duties, being installed on the 10th of June. With the exception of a few weeks of sickness and annual vacations, which I take as a matter of conscience, I have been able to work on without interruption. I have not changed materially in my tastes, feelings and principles, save as I think every man should change, by growing up into broader views and more liberal ideas; I do not mean liberal ideas as interpreted by *illiberal liberals*. My life is made up of composing sermons, visiting the sick—I think the well are able to care for themselves—delivering addresses of various kinds, lecturing sometimes, now and then writing an article for the papers, reading most everything I can get hold of, but maintaining most consistently the principles of my college life—not to touch anything that has about it the smell of mathematics, pure or impure.

As you see, I have a family, in which is my chief delight. May ye who have none soon have one. I could write much of my experience, but will write no more. If any of you will call at 135 Aisquith St., Baltimore, where all of you will ever be most cordially welcomed, I will relate to you more fully my history and prospects.

S. D. NOYES.

PAINE.

For nearly four years after graduation I labored hard and gained a suitable reward both in reputation and money in teaching, a short time in Dayton, Ohio, a year in Muncie, Ind., and two in Columbus, Ohio. Meanwhile I loved and won as my bride Mary E. Craig. We were married June 30, 1868.

In the fall of '70 I bade farewell, as I thought, to the profession in which life has always been pleasant to me, and with my wife and little one went across the continent in search of a gentler clime and a more active and vigorous occupation. In San Bernardino County, Cal., the largest in the Union, I took a piece of good "Uncle Sam's" land and essayed its culture. The first year hungry cattle, and the second devouring grasshoppers consumed the goodly results of my labors. I had meanwhile disposed of all my corn, and so I betook myself again to the profession I had forsaken, and established "Paine's Academy," where I still hold sway. I am gathering all my forces for a soon-to-be-renewed start in agriculture, and am all the while a zealous student of the two 'ologies inseparable here—hydrology and pomology. Should the wandering creatures of God let me fairly begin, I expect to devote the most of the remaining period of my life to the culture of those choice and precious plants for which this region is famous.

Two more daughters have come to breathe the Californian air. The names and ages of the fair and healthy trio are, Winifred Mabel, 5 years, Gertrude, $2\frac{1}{2}$, and Alice, $\frac{1}{2}$ year old. Should I tell you what a pleasant part of earth this is, it might make you discontented, so I forbear.

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL., April 29, 1874.

PARKHURST.

The last "Chronicles" left Parkhurst in Germany. Since that time he has taught in Williston Seminary, Easthampton; returned to Germany for a second term of study, and this is the way the *Congregationalist* of May 21, 1874, leaves him.

"Mr. Charles H. Parkhurst of Clinton was ordained pastor of the church in Lenox, May 14. Sermon by Rev. S. T. Seelye, D. D.; ordaining prayer by Rev. N. Gale, D. D.; charge to pastor by Rev. S. M. Lamson; right hand by Rev. S. M. Gale; charge to people by Rev. Thomas Crowther."

PEIRCE.

After spending two years in the Brooklyn City Hospital, I entered upon private practice at Perth Amboy, N. J.; but remained there for a year only. I moved then to my present location in the upper part of New York city, where I shall in all probability remain for some time to come. I have been hypothetically married six or seven times by the gossips in the various neighborhoods where I have resided since leaving college. As yet, this shadow of matrimony has sufficed for the substance, and as far as I know, bids fair to, though somebody may have plans for me that I know nothing about. I am ready, can't say willing, to be led like a lamb to the slaughter, but it does look as though it would be a long time before I voluntarily slip the noose around my own neck and pay a minister to pull at the other end and raise me off the platform of bachelorhood and drop me into the eternity of married life. Yours truly,

H. T. P.

PELTON.

The eight years that have passed since my "career" opened cannot, I think, be included in the description in the circular before me, "important and eventful to each, and interesting to all." In a certain sense, truly these years have been important to me, for I could not with comfort have dispensed with them, but they have been in no manner eventful, and will be interesting only to those few who have a personal interest in the writer's welfare. A reperusal of the former Chronicles has convinced me that announcements of future intentions had better be omitted as those which I so boldly and confidently made before have so soon failed of fulfillment. I have too vivid a remembrance of *reviews* to linger over that portion of my story and it shall be most appropriately a *brief* one.

I spent the first two years after graduation in the study of law in New York city; was admitted to the bar of New York in May, 1868; remained in that city pursuing the same profession for three years afterward, and then turned back and placed my foot again upon my native heath. Since July, '71, I have been a resident of Poughkeepsie, being engaged in the manufacturing business in that place. As to home relations, my position is unchanged; while others have been surrendering, oftentimes to smaller and "weaker

vessels," my flag still waves. However, I am mindful of the Scripture injunction "boast not thyself of to-morrow," and so make no promises. I have not yet nailed the colors to the mast. Extraordinaries excepted, and Providence being favorable, when the slogan of '66 sounds next summer, I shall respond.

HENRY V. PELTON.

—
PHELPS.

Phelps is president of the Connecticut Central Railroad Company; has been a representative of his native city in the "General Court" of Massachusetts, and is full of plans for the increase of Springfield and extension of her system of railroads. Thanks to Phelps, a new route to Amherst, avoiding the Palmer delays, has been opened, and arrangements will soon be made which will bring Amherst in much readier communication with outside civilization.

—
PHIPPS.

DENVER, COLO., April 25, 1874.

A desire to hear from my classmates of eight years ago prompts me to respond in brief to your circular letter. After graduating, I spent three years in teaching, most of the time in St. Louis. I was married in 1867, became *paterfamilias* in 1869, and reported myself accordingly. My health became so far impaired from hereditary and acquired disposition to consumption that I abandoned teaching at that time, and for nearly two years was assistant manager of a prominent life insurance company in Missouri. Financially, I was successful in the new field of labor, but physically, I was constantly on the decline, till in 1871 I fled to Colorado to prolong life. I "enjoy poor health" here, but it is much better than none, and I hope to live long enough to have it said of me, "He has seen many a better man go under since his day was fairly passed. His body was disposed of by the popular method of cremation. Peace to his ashes." With the best wishes of myself, my wife, and two children, for the prosperity and glory of the class of '66 and its posterity, I am, fraternally and eternally yours,

C. R. PHIPPS.

—
PLUMB.

There is very little to add to my report given at Fort Scott, Kansas, September 6th, 1869. I have made no change of residence.

since then. I hardly know of anything worthy a place in the much-prized "Chronicles." Since coming to this place, a church has been formed, which now numbers one hundred and six; a church building was erected which burned March 14th, 1872. We have just erected another on its site, of brick, costing some \$15,000. I don't know that the class know it, but I have always felt the warmest gratitude towards '66, for their kindness and cordiality towards me, coming into the class, as I did, only a short time prior to graduation. I hope to meet the class ere long, and say this much in person. Very truly yours,

J. C. PLUMB.

RAND.

MAULMAIN, BURMAH, April 15th, 1874.

Here I sit, four doors and two windows wide open, the cool breeze of a coming thunder shower fanning my "marble brow," and still, the thermometer over my shoulder is struggling along in the nineties, and the sweat stands out in big drops on the aforesaid "brow," reminding one of a hot July day in commencement week at old Amherst. It will be five years in December since we left New York, dropping down with the afternoon tide out into the busy harbor, and away till the spire of old Trinity was lost to sight, although to memory dear. Outside we found the wind blowing. It was a cold, disagreeable, raw, December, "narsty," wind. It shrieked through the rigging, and the sailors did the same through their wind-pipes. The billows also rolled. We "sat upon the quarter-deck," or, rather, paced it, and endeavored to smile at each other with cheerful countenances. But it was useless. It was impossible to keep off the feeling of utter w——retch-edness, and so we went below to our cabins, to meditate.

We were obliged to stop at London a few days. We saw its vastness and murkiness, and a little of its snobbishness. Notwithstanding the "effete monarchy," we found the city much better governed, and cleaner than the boasted metropolis of the "Great Republic." In the few days spent there, we "did" the Crystal Palace, Kensington Museum, Madam Tassaud's Wax-Works, and capped the climax, literally as well as figuratively, by going on top of the big meeting-house which stands conspicuous in that over-grown village.

We sailed again from Southampton, ate oranges at Gibraltar,

went ashore a few hours at Malta, strolled along the streets of this ancient city of Valetta, saw its old churches and paintings, and then in a few days we landed at Alexandria. Here, the rabble of dirty Arabs, clamoring for the privilege of carrying our baggage, reminded us of some phases in the life of our own dear native city. (Of course, New York has greatly improved of late.) Across the isthmus by rail, down the Red sea, a short stop at arid Aden, out into the Indian ocean, two days inhaling the "spicy breezes" of Ceylon, a brief call at the port of Madras, and then a few days' run to the "City of Palaces." Here we wait a few days for the steamer, and four days bring us to Rangoon, the city of the Golden Pagoda. Here we wait three weeks for orders, and then another day by steamer brings us to our destination.

There, it has taken this whole sheet of paper to tell how we got around into this little corner of the world, and yet it is not so very insignificant a corner, after all. I wonder why it is travelers give us the go-by so often, for there is much that is interesting, amusing, entertaining and instructive, that has never yet appeared in print, to my knowledge. Prof. Seelye ought to have visited Burmah, to see some phases of heathenism that he could not see in India. Dr. Hitchcock came near enough to visit us by proxy, but we should have been glad to see his own face.

This city of Maulmain contains nearly, if not quite, 70,000 inhabitants. It is the largest emporium of teak timber, which is exported in large quantities to Bengal and England. At present there is a very lively trade in rice, on account of the recent famine in India, the last crop in Burmah having been remarkably productive. Of the inhabitants, the higher officials and prominent business men are English or German. Many of the traders are Jews and Parsees, or sometimes Hindoos. I suppose there are nearly twenty different languages spoken in this city. There are all shades of complexion, from the fair, but somewhat florid Englishman, down to the coal-black African. The conflict of races has already commenced. John Chinaman is here to make the shoes, and do the work of carpenters and blacksmiths, and the hard part of agricultural labor, and the fisheries are fast going into the hands of the hardy coolies from the other coast, who can stand the heat much better than the Burmese. The Burmese themselves are an indolent, lazy set, good natured and always willing to have others do their work for them, while they rest and play. They have the

advantage of possession now, but a generation or two will undoubtedly tell a different story. Miscegenation also will work a change. Already there is a large population of Caucasians, children of English officers and traders, by Burmese or Indian mothers. Some of these grow up to be eminently respectable, and occupy high positions in office and society. Others are the waifs, drifting often into the homes, called "orphanages," provided for them by the Establishment, the Catholics, and other charities.

Polygamy is tolerated by the religion of the country, and it would almost seem to the casual observer that the English officials and trader had "exercised their privileges" in this direction to a greater extent than the natives themselves. Still, many of the officials are married and bring their wives with them, and others are sometimes legally married to Burman wives. John Chinaman follows the example of his superior, and takes to himself a Burmese wife, and occasionally you see a Kolah with a Burman spouse.

But, enough of this. Another sheet almost gone, and I have not told you about the work which more especially occupies our attention.

Without being too particular concerning the history of the past, it is safe to say, that, at present, the Burmese, Talaings, and Karens are indigenous to the country. Both the former have long had written characters, but Burmese is at present the spoken and written language of the country, as English is the spoken language of America. The Karens are divided into a dozen or more branches, but the principal ones in British Burmah, are the Sgau and the Pwo. The former are sometimes called Burman, and the latter Talaing Karens. These people had no written language, but handed down their traditions from father to son. Rev. Dr. Wade, cotemporaneous with Dr. Judson, was the first to reduce their language to writing, and Dr. Francis Mason, who recently died at Rangoon, did the greater part of the work of translating the Bible. There is about as much difference between the Sgau and Pwo, as there is between the English and the French. The former has the whole Bible translated, and quite a number of books besides. These people, especially the Sgaus, formerly lived in dread of the Burmese rulers, and were found in most abundance among the mountains. They were timid, retiring, somewhat clannish and nomadic in their habits. They would build a house in one day, good enough to last one season, and then depart to

some more eligible locality. They retain many of their habits at present, but the traditions are fast being lost. They are now a very hospitable people, very filthy in some of their habits, and superstitious as the devil. (I use that expression advisedly and not irreverently, for they do really worship the Devil.) But a change is gradually taking place. Since the introduction of Christianity, and the advent of British authority, nearly 20,000 of this people have become Christians, and perhaps twice or three times as many more have become Buddhists. Still, many retain their habits of demon worship, and there is often a curious mixture of Demonism and Buddhism, as an intelligent Karen expressed it the other day.

Among the Christians, a change has taken place in the manner of building. Many have built or are building substantial houses of teak, with shingled roofs and solid iron-wood posts. They already have scores of chapels built by themselves, with no help from America. The people support their pastors and village schools, and give largely for the schools in town and for home and foreign mission purposes. The largest mission station is at Bassein, where there are about 6,000 Christians, who expend annually nearly \$10,000 for religious and educational purposes. I visited this place a few years ago, when it was under the care of my old friend, Rev. C. H. Carpenter, who has just returned from America. At that time the school was in session, between one and two hundred pupils being present. I heard a class recite Euclid in English, more intelligently than some of us used to recite to Prof. Snell. And I heard singing better than you hear at half the singing schools in America.

Then there is at Rangoon, another large station, under the care of Rev. J. B. Vinton, who was born here in the country, and who speaks the language better, and has more knowledge of the Karens, and their habits and customs, than any other man now living. And I suppose it is safe to say, he has killed more elephants and tigers and deer, than any other man in Burmah. He has trained a brass band of fifteen pieces, and now, after scarcely a year's practice, they can play much better than the average country band in America. (Perhaps I have in mind the "Belchertown sheet iron band" which used to hold forth at junior exhibitions.) This Karen band played last year with great "eclat," before the Chief Commissioner, who is decidedly the "biggest

toad" in this part of the "puddle." He had the same salary as the President of the United States, before the "salary grab" was passed.

This station where we are is one of the smallest in Burmah, there being less than one thousand Christians, scattered about in fifteen or twenty different hamlets. To reach them all requires nearly a thousand miles of travel by boat or elephant, or on foot. Come around some fine morning and try it. We will do all we can to make you happy and contented, and show you the "lions."

"And what can I say more." Time would fail me to speak of the customs and habits, the climate and produce, the fauna and flora, the beautiful orchids, the wonderful caves, the majestic mountains, the huge serpents, the pestiferous ants, and the thrilling adventures with the wild beasts of the forest.

Class-mates, I give you my hand. Don't squeeze it, for I am a little lame; but although this hot climate has made me somewhat dry and weazened outside, I am all right inside. My heart beats as warm as ever for old Amherst and '66. In my dreams I am more often there than at any other place, and your faces are sometimes wonderfully familiar.

I wish it were possible to be present at the meeting, but as it isn't, I delegate you to shake hands all around for me. Give them all my warmest greeting. Tell them not to forget me, and ask those who are in the habit of saying their prayers every morning to put in a petition for me occasionally. I need help to keep from becoming a heathen myself. Yours very truly,

S. B. RAND.

ROE.

A brief sojourn as teacher in Springfield, Ohio, and another short interval devoted to the successful treatment of both eyes for soft cataract, comprise the time previous to entering upon business in April, 1869. No ambition has called from the farm, nor have I stayed in all the way to take a wife. I have been prospered in health and business, and extend a hearty greeting to all my fellows of '66. ("Row, brothers, row," for Roe says it.) My farm life does not bring to notice many incidents interesting to professional men, but it is full of interest to me, and affords me hard work and a wide field of influence. God's richest blessing upon you all.

SARGENT.

BROOKLINE, N. H., February, 1874.

Dear Classmates:

As the first volume of Chronicles stated, I spent the three years after leaving Amherst at the Theological Schools in Newton and Andover, graduating at Andover in July, '69. The following September I accepted the call of the Congregational Church in Brookline, N. H., to become their pastor, and was ordained and installed over this church, October 19, 1869. I was married October 20, and the following day we commenced life in our new home. In our family record you may read: "Bertha Louise Sargent, born March 19, 1873." There are no other blessings in that line as yet. When I came to Brookline my purpose was, first, to find out if I could preach, and second, if successful on the first point, to aid a feeble church in gaining strength and courage. Three years was the limit, in my own mind, of my stay here, but the three have lengthened into almost five, and I know not now when I shall depart. With a prosperous and united people, a happy home, a good wife, a baby that looks just like her mother, a horse and carriage, the latter a Christmas gift from my people, a *small* salary, and a contented heart, what shall I ask more? If any of you can tell, please communicate with your classmate,

F. D. SARGENT.

SEIPLE.

The Tiffin (O.) postmaster refuses to deliver prepaid mail matter addressed to "Henry F. Seiple, Esq." and the inference is, that he doesn't live there any longer. Letters addressed to Seiple at Weaversville, Northampton Co., do not return, nor do they bring any answer. The inference, therefore, which is sustained by not very direct information is, that Seiple has returned to his native State and is practicing its laws for their mutual benefit.

SMALL.

Recording himself as "Superintendent Roberts' Paper Mill, Waltham, Mass.," Small adds: "For the last five years my life has been a quiet one; I am working away at our class motto."

SMITH (1st).

Dating his letter at Yarmouthport, Mass., Smith 1st, thus succinctly sums his post-graduate life:

I have taught school since I graduated, in Medway, North Andover, Andover, Bernardston, and Yarmouth. I have been principal of the High School in each place. My wife died in Bernardston. My success in teaching has been satisfactory, and I sincerely hope I have done *some* good. ————— Very truly, S. C. SMITH.

SMITH (2d).

Smith went out of New York harbor on the good steamer Colorado, one fine morning in the spring of 1871, and in due time entered on active duty in his native Ceylon. Nor did he go alone. A missionary's daughter, a few months before became a missionary's wife, and still labors with him. Here is a letter from Smith, written for the reunion in '71, and which, like good wine, improves with age:

STEAMSHIP DELTA, MEDITERRANEAN, *en route* for
Brindisi, Italy, to Alexandria, Egypt.

My Dear Classmates:

I may as well go back to the beginning, *i. e.*, to our last commencement. Going to East Hampton, I taught until the next spring; then went to Bangor Seminary, and made up that year's work in professional studies; then took the last two years of the theological course at Andover, graduating in July, 1869. The first year after graduating from the seminary I spent in New England, preaching in various places, and finally acting as pastor for six months or so, in Charlemont, not far from Greenfield, Mass. In October, 1870, I went out to Michigan, and thence to Illinois and Missouri; finally serving as home missionary for a few months, in Lincoln, Illinois. On March 21st, 1871, I was ordained as a minister and missionary, and, on the same evening, I was made the happy husband of Miss Emily M. Fairbank, of Concord, Illinois, a young lady whose acquaintance I made while she was visiting friends in the East early in the previous year. On the 10th of May we sailed from New York, and early in July we hope to reach our home on the island, on almost the very acre of my birth. You know that "Jaffna, Ceylon" decided, while yet in college, that he would become a missionary; and, let me tell you, that he has never, even when most woefully sea-sick, regretted the decision,

and that he would unite with Cole and Rand in wishing for the rest of '66, as the best wish that could be desired, as much of happiness, of honor, and of true success as, God helping us, we hope to enjoy and attain. In ten or fifteen years I hope to take you by the hand. If not, may we all meet up higher, and then compare notes anew, in a meeting that shall have no end.

Good bye, from THOS. S. SMITH.

SPEAR (1st)

My history for the last eight years is very soon written. I had charge of the High School at Gardner, Mass., for one term after we graduated, and, in November following, entered Columbia College Law School, from which I graduated in May, 1868. I was at once admitted to practice in all the courts of the State of New York, and, in May, 1871, in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States. After leaving the law school, I remained in the law office of Messrs. Weeks & Forster, as a clerk, until April, 1870, when I received an offer to become junior partner in an established firm, which I accepted. The firm of Strong & Spear has ever since been doing a prosperous and constantly increasing business, at 22 Pine street, New York city, where the "junior partner" is always ready and pleased to see any member of '66. November 3, 1870, I was married to Miss Caroline A. Crocker, of Sunderland, Mass., and we have one daughter. Any classmate calling at 565 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, will always find the latch-string out, and my "better half" and myself ready to welcome and entertain.

Sincerely yours, in '66, A. A. SPEAR.

SPEAR (2d).

CINCINNATI, 18th May, 1874.

I have nothing of conceivable human interest to communicate. I am neither married nor given in marriage; haven't had any honors or degrees; I'm asst. ed. of the ENQUIRER, and

Yours truly, JAS. EDWIN SPEAR.

SPOFFORD.

GEOGETOWN, Mass., May 16th, 1874.

Am simply L. W. Spofford, Georgetown, Mass., and if any one asks any further questions in regard to me you can tell them "you don't know."

Yours, &c., L. W. SPOFFORD.

TRASK.

The Montauk Fire Insurance Company does business and flourishes at "the old stand," 168 Broadway, N. Y. city, and here the vigilant secretary, our old friend Trask, may always be found at the post of duty during business hours. He writes: "I feel a lively interest in '66 and its success, and am gratified that I am still remembered by my old associates."

TWICHELL.

In the first Book of the Chronicles, Twichell stated that after three years and graduation at Auburn Theological Seminary, he was ordained September 28, 1869, and settled at Allegany, Cattaraugus County, N. Y. In a recent communication to the Secretary, he again takes up his parable. "Removed to Burdett in the spring of '70, and have been hard at work ever since. The church has been prospered, even though death has removed a large number of our strongest supporters. If you or any of my classmates come to Watkins, do try to climb the hill and visit us. Greetings to all."

The new Presbyterian church at this village, Burdett, in Schuyler county, was dedicated on the 19th ult. The pastor, Rev. E. W. Twichell, read the 24th Psalm and offered the invocation. The entire cost of reconstruction (all of the building new except the frame and the foundation on which it stands) was \$4,266, all of which is provided for except about \$200. Referring to this interesting occasion and to a more recent one, the pastor writes: "All felt called upon to praise the Lord, for His hand had been manifest in the work from the beginning till the end. But Sabbath, April 5th, was even a better day for us, for on this last day eleven were received into the church on the profession of their faith. These were all young people, and the fruits of a work of grace which has been going forward quietly while we have been rebuilding the house of worship."—*N. Y. Evangelist*, April, 1874.

VALENTINE.

The New York City Directory for 1874, just out, and the best possible authority, contains this line:

Valentine, Samuel H., lawyer, 64 Wall, h. 177 Madison av.

Put the two things together, and add the facts that Valentine has made the grand tour of Europe and been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, and what more is needed to assure present success and future renown?

VROOMAN.

The first and for years the only married man of the class still turns up missing. Many efforts to discover Vrooman and that first daughter of the class have proved unavailing, and again is the truth illustrated, "we all do fade as a leaf."

WEBB.

Dear Classmates of '66:

My fortunes are cast at present in the "Old Granite State." After graduation, I spent three years in Chicago Theological Seminary. Armed with a scant stock of not very orthodox theology I then, together with the course of empire, took my way westward to the "Sunset Land." There I joined my ecclesiastical destinies with the Presbyterians. By the space of three years I ceased not to warn, night and day—principally days—the barbarous, civilized, and enlightened people of that country, who dwell in Alameda, that this world is all a fleeting show. I may add that in the meantime one of the daughters of Massachusetts succeeded in persuading me that it is not good for man to be alone. I saw the force of the Scriptural injunction, and put it forthwith into practice.

In the fall of 1872, I was transplanted from Alameda, Cal., to Great Falls, N. H., returning again to my first love—the Congregationalists. And here I now am. I am doing the best I can to persuade the few hundred people who listen to my voice to think less of their "bottom dollar," and more of their higher interests. What with grinding out sermons, attending funerals and marriages, and comforting the disappointed females of my congregation, I find my time pretty well occupied.

Perhaps I ought to add, too, that a young gentleman—a near relative of mine—made his *debut* on the stage of life last January.

Yours, in the bonds of '66,

S. W. WEBB.

WESTON (1st).

I entered the Theological Seminary at Andover in the fall of 1866 and graduated in 1869, having also gained a practical knowledge of a pastor's duties by spending two vacations with mission churches in Brownfield, Me., and Duxbury, Vt. I was ordained

pastor of the Congregational Church in North Bennington, Vt., October 13th, 1869. The church had then been organized more than a year but had no suitable place of worship. After becoming thoroughly acquainted with the people, and learning their pecuniary ability, I labored hard to induce them to build. In August, 1873, we dedicated our beautiful sanctuary, erected at a cost of \$16,000, and entirely free from debt. This, with the addition of about thirty members during the past four years, seems to insure the success of the enterprise. My field of labor is peculiarly difficult in some respects; but for the most part I have met with hearty co-operation in my plans and efforts, and am happy to say that my work thus far has afforded more real pleasure than I ever anticipated.

In August, 1870, I married Miss Clara A. Loring, of Chelsea, Mass. Since then, my cares and my joys likewise have been increased through the gift of a son and a daughter.

The above sketch will show that your classmate has been blessed in his public and domestic life—but, be assured, for pecuniary gains you must look elsewhere. Let me close with the wish that true prosperity may attend the efforts of every member of '66.

WESTON (2D).

My tale of a life from '66 to '74 can be given in a few lines. It was early in 1867 that I left the coast and came inland, making my first stop at St. Paul, Minn. After a few months' service there in a newspaper office I went into the employment of the Government in the capacity of civil engineer on river work, and that is about where I have been ever since. It had been told me that my field was the world, and this seemed to be the best opportunity I saw for scattering myself over certain parts of it hereabout. Until '71 I was on the Upper Mississippi. Since then I have paddled my canoe on the Ohio.

Thus far life and its accompaniments have passed along rather quietly. Time and the governing powers have dealt mildly with me. I have covered up my footprints so that I think fame will never discover them, and, on the whole, I may report myself plodding along as a fair representative of the world around me.

My statistical returns are, perhaps, somewhat brief and incomplete; but that can be attributed, if you choose, to the tendency of the age, one simple unit of which is,

Your very obt., humble svt., WESTON 2D.

WHEELER.

Since my pleasant meeting with my elder brothers, for so I always think of my classmates of '66, as compared with those of '68, at Springfield in 1869, so little of interest has occurred even to myself, among the items and events that go to make up the history of one's life, that I am tempted to say: "Story? I have none to tell, Sir;" for it amounts simply to this: The year 1871 found me "Boss of the High School" at Hopkinton, Mass. The following winter I was admitted to the bar; the next year was almost a blank, as I suffered throughout with an attack of nervous disorder. After some months spent in traveling about Uncle Sam's dominion, I finally located at Chicago, Ill., where I was engaged a time as deputy clerk of the Superior Court of Cook County, and also in financial business in connection with our classmate, John W. Marsh, Esq. At present I am in that happy condition expressed by Pope: "My wish and care a few paternal acres bound." As to the catechism on the last page of the circular, the above may do for remarks. As I have never, in the language of Lord Bacon, "given hostages to fortune," not having been her prisoner, I must pass over those interesting queries concerning my domestic relations. If it were not to make light of a serious subject, I would suggest that my profession was that of a Christian of the liberal tendencies. My present post-office address is South Butler, Wayne Co., N. Y., where I would be most happy to see or hear from any who cares for farther detail.

WHITAKER.

Our old friend of the "first base" writes, under the resplendent seal of the San Francisco Library Association:

I have little to chronicle. I have continued in the routine of my duties ever since my last report; my predecessor, however,

has departed, and I have supplanted him as librarian of the M. L. A. of S. F., a position of much more labor and worry than pay. Tell *all* that I think of them as kindly as ever. It is barely possible that I may be with you on occasion of your coming reunion this year, but "Man proposes, etc."

With the kindest remembrance for you all, believe me,

Yours in '66, A. E. WHITAKER.

P. S. The queries in regard to marriage, wife, children, etc., I am legally incompetent to answer. So you must be content with simply yours,

A. E. W.

WOOD.

This may be called a lawyer's "brief:"

Present Post-office Address :

Allentown, Pa.

Profession :

Law.

Date of Marriage :

Never.

Maiden Name of Wife :

Unknown.

Date of Birth and Name of each Child :

Not decided.

Remarks :

Nix.

ALLEN TOWN, Pa., April 23d, 1874.

J. WINSLOW WOOD.

WOODBURY.

I remained in Chattanooga, where my last record was dated, until November, 1871, when I began traveling for the oil house of Geo. Partridge & Co., St. Louis. I continued in this business until January, 1873, when I embarked my fortune in the Rockford (Ill.) Register, which I am at present conducting.

CHARLES J. WOODBURY.

ZIEGLER.

Present post-office address, Green Castle, Franklin Co., Pa. Profession, teacher. Then "only this and nothing more:" "Have nothing more to communicate, save that I have been teaching a select school in this place for two years past. With best wishes, I remain, sincerely yours,

G. FRED. ZIEGLER.

THE PANORAMA.

(EIGHT YEARS AFTER.)

* A.M. in Course in 1869.

† Address letters, "Boston, Mass., care A. B. C. F. M."

‡ Address letters, "care Stephen Rand, Esq., Holyoke, Mass."

	P. O. Address.
Rev. L. Wheaton Allen	Hanover, Mass.
Edward N. Baker	Athol Depot, Mass.
Married, December 13th, 1865, Abbie M. Puffer; Catharine W. Baker, born March 24th, 1867; Edward A., born November 3d, 1868 (died November 24th, 1873); Walter N., born August 27th, 1870; Ernest M., born June 15th, 1872 (died February 2d, 1873); Frederick W., born January 24th, 1874.	
Rev. Albert H. Ball	Windsor, Vt.
Married, August 30th, 1870, Helen M. Savage; Allan Perley Ball, born December 17th, 1871.	
* Prof. E. Hubbard Barlow	Easton, Pa.
Married, November 25th, 1867, Abby J. Smith; Margaret Barlow, born June 23d, 1873.	
Pliny Bartlett	Chicago, Ill.
Married, September 15th, 1870, Julia K. Varney; Nellie Bartlett, born January 15th, 1873.	
William Belcher	New London, Conn.
Married, October 6th, 1871, Aunie Pimer; Gregory Belcher, born July 25th, 1872; Louise Belcher, born January 2d, 1874 (died February 18th, 1874).	
† Rev. N. H. Bell	Mardin, Turkey.
Married, August 11th, 1868, Emma H. Curtiss; son, born August 4th, 1869.	
Edward N. Bishop	Windsor, Vt.
* Maurice B. Blake, (729 Montgomery st.,) San Francisco, Cal.	
Married, October 17th, 1870, Mattie H. Eastman.	

	P. O. Address.
* Rev. J. H. Bliss	Hartford, Conn.
Married, November 10th, 1869, Florence A. Russell; Edward Henry Bliss, born October 8th, 1870; Mary Florence, born April 16th, 1872; Frank Russell, born July 15th, 1873.	
Joseph Board	Chester, Orange Co., N. Y.
Married, June 3d, 1868, Josephine B. Curry (died April 6th, 1869); married, November 3d, 1871, Hannah A. Curry; J. Orton Board, born September 4th, 1872.	
William R. Bond	Chicago, Ill.
Rev. H. C. Bradbury	Minneapolis, Kansas.
* Herbert L. Bridgman	(<i>The Tribune</i> ,) New York.
Married, October 7th, 1868, Melia Newhall.	
* S. Walley Brown . (72 <i>Montague street</i> ,) Brooklyn, N. Y.	
* Charles H. Chandler	Springfield, Mass.
Married, July 25th, 1866, Stella Shepard Bardwell; Lillian Anna Laura Chandler, born June 16th, 1867.	
† Rev. R. M. Cole	Erzroom, Turkey.
Married, July 1st, 1868, Lizzie Cobleigh.	
N. S. Cooley	Longmeadow, Mass.
Rev. P. D. Cowan	Jonesboro, Tenn.
Married, October 26th, 1870, Maggie E. Rhea.	
Rev. S. I. Curtiss, (<i>West Strasse, 27 E. I.</i> ,) Leipsic, Germany.	
Married, May 10th, 1870, Mrs. Laura W. Sessions (<i>nee</i> Walker); Paul Curtiss, born October 11th, 1871 (died December 10th, 1871); Pauline, born December 5th, 1872.	
Rev. J. E. Dame	Lowell, Mass.
Married, February 14th, 1874, L. Lillian Montgomery.	
R. E. Davison	Northampton, Mass.
Married, May 29th, 1869, Eliza H. Clark (died June 2d, 1869).	
S. J. Dike	(63 <i>Lexington avenue</i> ,) N. Y. City.
* Jos. W. Fairbanks	Norwalk, Conn.
Married, December 31st, 1868, Ellen M. Cutting; Gertrude Maria Fairbanks, born October 28th, 1869; Helen Louise, born August 31st, 1871.	

	P. O. Address.
Rev. R. D. Fish	Boston, Mass.
Married, February 18th, 1874, Mrs. Malvina Knowlton.	
Rev. W. P. Fisher	Rocky Hill, Conn.
John French	Denver, Colorado.
Rev. E. W. Gaylord	Georgetown, Md.
Married, July 27th, 1871, Annie E. Foulk; Mary Ellinor Gaylord, born December 2d, 1872.	
Rev. George Harris :	Providence, R. I.
Married, December 24th, 1873, Jane Anthony Viall.	
Thomas Horton	Sacramento, Cal.
Geo. W. Hufford	New Castle, Ind.
* Prof. A. S. Kimball	Worcester, Mass.
Married, December 1st, 1866, Eunice M. Beede (died July 24th, 1868); married Ellie M. Everett, July 14th, 1871; Albert Beede Kimball, born December 29th, 1867; Everett, born October 6th, 1873.	
Morris K. King	Point Pleasant, W. Va.
Married, June 6, 1870, Julia Goddard; Georgiana King, born Aug. 5, 1871.	
A. C. Lippitt, Jr.	New London, Conn.
John W. Marsh	(135 <i>Clark street</i> ,) Chicago, Ill.
Married, Oct. 9, 1872, Annie Silsby Porter; John Porter Marsh, born Feb. 24, 1874.	
John A. Moody	(City Clerk's Office,) Chicago.
Married, July, 1868, Hattie G. Bowers; Hattie Cleaveland Moody, born Sept. 7, 1869; Margaret Ethel, born April, 1872.	
Julius A. Morrill	(106 <i>St. Mark's ave.</i> ,) Brooklyn, N. Y.
Married, Nov. 1, 1866, Sarah C. Bell; Gertrude Lee Mor- rill, born Sept. 18, 1867; Calvin, born Sept. 14, 1869 (died June 22, 1871); Henry Bell, born Nov. 19, 1871; Julia C., born June 3, 1873.	
Rev. Lewis F. Morris,	Peekskill, N. Y.
Married, July 18, 1871, Helen Vedder; Louis Vedder Morris, born Sept. 10, 1872; Arthur Plant, born Feb. 18, 1874.	

	P. O. Address.
* Vincent Moses	Fairhaven, Mass.
Rev. H. H. Neill	Fort Edward, N. Y.
Rev. S. D. Noyes	(135 <i>Aisquith st.</i>) Baltimore, Md.
	Married, Oct. 16, 1867, S. Louise Beemer; Maud Louise Noyes, born May 26, 1871; Horace Dutton, born Jan. 15, 1873.
Charles R. Paine	San Bernardino, Cal.
	Married, June, 1868, Mary E. Craig; Winifred Mabel, born March 27, 1869; Gertrude, born —, 1871; Alice, born —, 1873.
* Rev. C. H. Parkhurst	Lenox, Mass.
	Married, Nov. 23, 1870, Nellie R. Bodman.
Dr. Henry T. Peirce	(247 <i>East 116th st.</i>) N. Y. City.
Henry V. Pelton	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
John W. Phelps	Springfield, Mass.
	Married, Helen E. Clark; Willis Phelps, born 1866.
* C. R. Phipps	Denver, Colorado.
	Married, Aug. 7, 1867, Maria A. Greene; Isabel Phipps, born June 29, 1869; Georgie, born May 6, 1871.
Rev. J. C. Plumb	Fort Scott, Kan.
	Married, Aug. 12, 1868, Elizabeth F. Blackmer; Caroline Hale Plumb, born July 9, 1871; Elizabeth Hayes, born Oct. 17, 1873.
† Rev. S. B. Rand	Maulmain, Burmah.
	Married, Sept. 7, 1869, Mary A. Hall; Sarah Cornelia Rand, born Dec. 4, 1870; Fred. Hall, born July 22, 1872.
Charles B. Roe	Oxford, N. Y.
Rev. F. D. Sargent	Brookline, N. H.
	Married, Oct. 19, 1869, Emma S. Taylor; Bertha Louise Sargent, born March 19, 1873.
Henry F. Seiple	Weaversville, Pa.
	Married, April 16, 1868; Arthur William Houston Seiple, born June 13, 1869.
Herbert M. Small	Newton Center, Mass.
	Married, Feb. 1, 1869, Sarah E. Morton; J. Morton Small, born May 20, 1870 (died July 13, 1871).

	P. O. Address.
S. C. Smith	Yarmouthport, Mass.
Married, July 13, 1871, Josie H. Riddle.	
† Rev. T. S. Smith	Oodoopitty, Ceylon.
Married, March 21, 1871, Emily M. Fairbank.	
Asa A. Spear	(22 Pine street,) N. Y. City.
Married, Nov. 3, 1870, Caroline A. Crocker; Lillian Caroline Spear, born Jan. 31, 1872.	
James E. Spear	(Enquirer Office,) Cincinnati, O.
L. W. Spofford	Georgetown, Mass.
G. A. Trask	(168 Broadway,) N. Y. City.
Rev. E. W. Twichell	Burdett, N. Y.
Married, Oct. 7, 1869, S. Frances Garlock; Harry Lemuel Twichell, born April 30, 1873.	
Joseph P. Vrooman	West Gilboa, N. Y.
* S. W. Valentine	(68 Wall street,) N. Y. City.
Rev. S. W. Webb	Great Falls, N. H.
Married, Nov. 7, 1871, Martha S. Boyden; William Boyden Webb, born Jan. 12, 1874.	
Rev. H. C. Weston	North Bennington, Vt.
Married, Aug. 18, 1870, Clara A. Loring; Henry Loring Weston, born April 15, 1872; David Brainard, born Feb. 23, 1874.	
William Weston	(4 Public Landing,) Cincinnati, O.
Hiland H. Wheeler, Jr.	South Butler, N. Y.
Alfred E. Whitaker	San Francisco, Cal.
J. Winslow Wood	Allentown, Pa.
Charles J. Woodbury	Rockford, Ill.
Married, Feb. 17, 1869, Lulu Hall; Winifred Woodbury, born Oct. 30, 1870; Francis Hall, born June 30, 1873.	
G. Frederick Ziegler,	Greencastle, Pa.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

(Submitted July 13, 1871).

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURES.
From Brayton (former Treasurer)	\$55 00
From Chronicles.....	69 00

	\$124 00
Publication of Chronicles.....	\$63 25
Class Cup.....	39 00
Circulars and postage	12 73

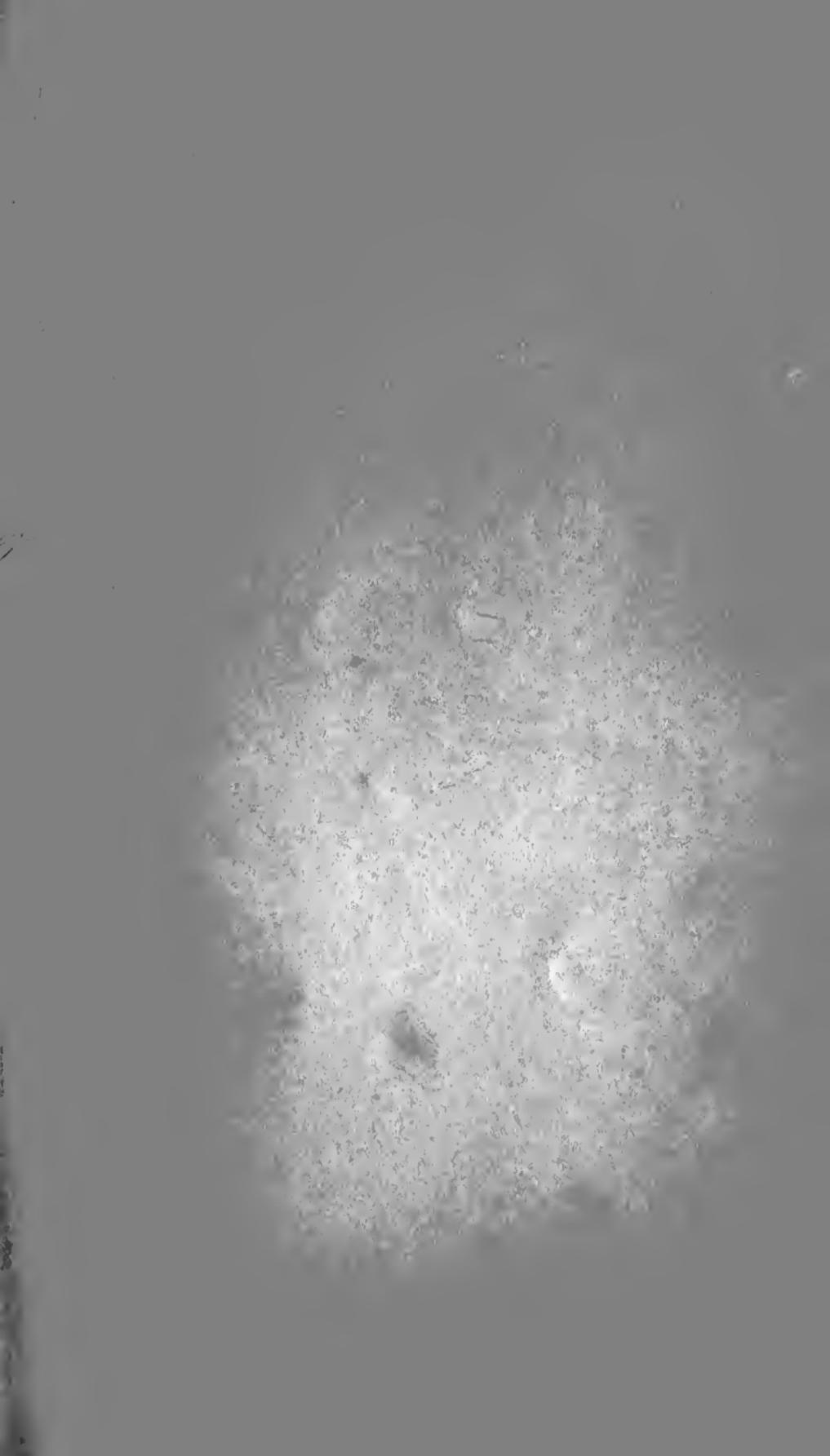
	\$114 98
Balance.....	\$9 02

NOTE.—Twenty copies of the *Chronicles* of 1869 have been mailed to as many members, from which no response, pecuniary or otherwise, has been received.

H. L. BRIDGMAN,

Treasurer.





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